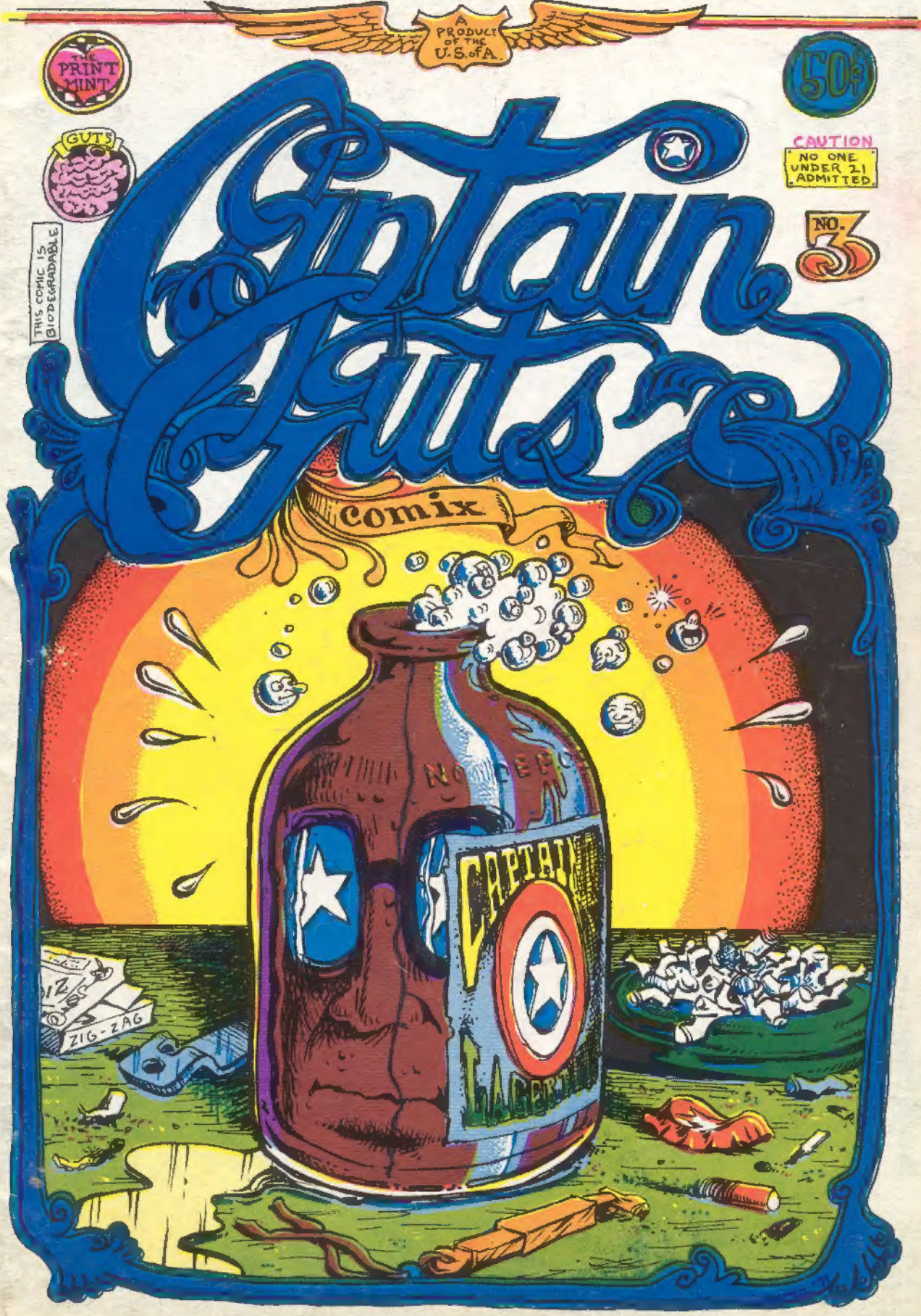


THIS COMIC IS BIODEGRADABLE



CAUTION
NO ONE UNDER 21 ADMITTED

NO. 3



THE NEW IMPROVED

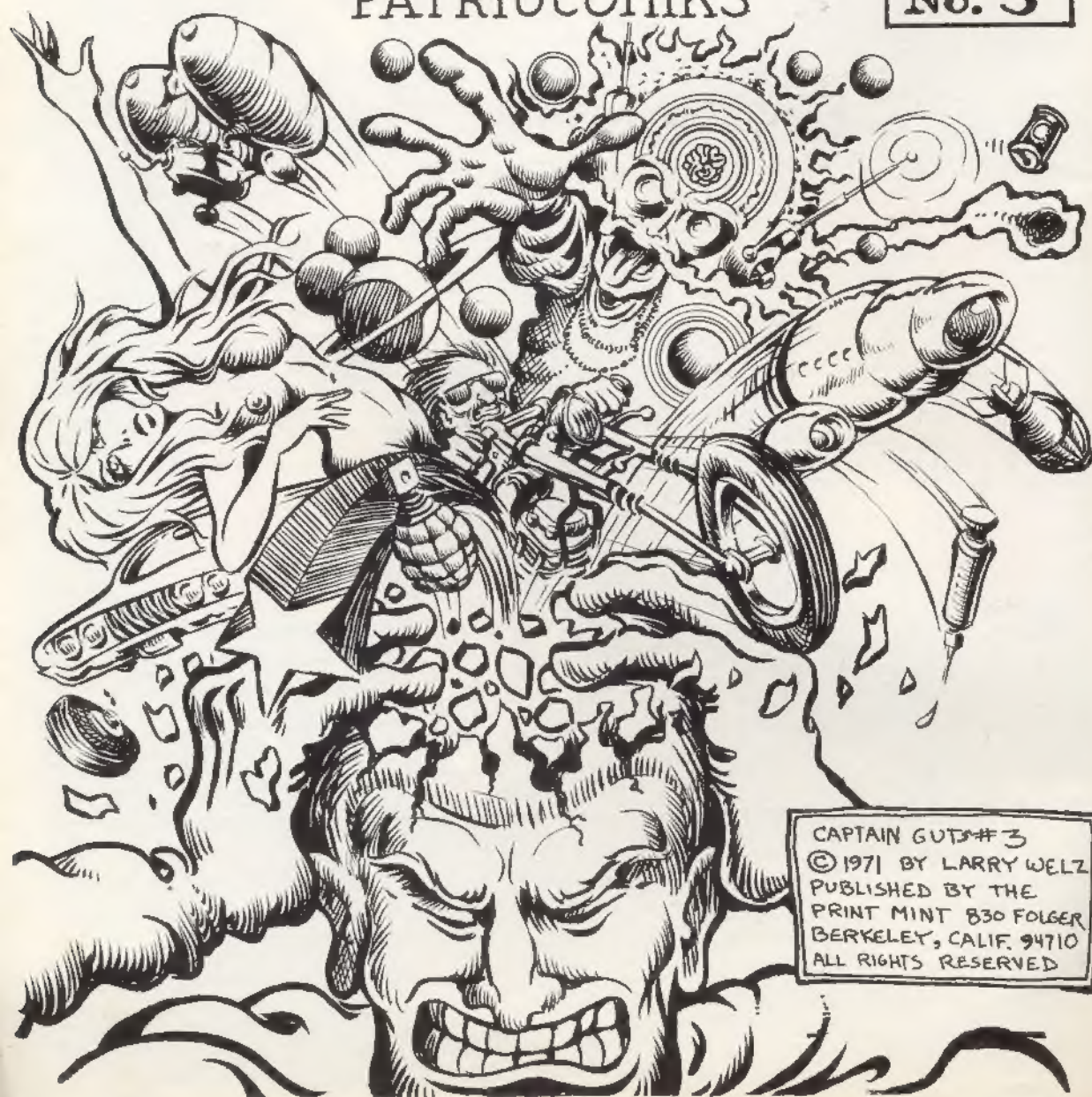


CAPTAIN GUTS

PATRIOCOMIKS

COMPLETELY
UNEXPURGATED!

No. 3



CAPTAIN GUTS #3
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★ THE STAR-SPANGLED STUD! ★

A
90 MPH
COMIX
PRESENTATION

CAPTAIN GUTTS

FREAKS OUT!

featuring
**WYATT
WINGHEAD**
AND THE
HEAD CREW

TWO MILES TO
THE BORDER AN'
NOT A COP IN
SIGHT... TOO MUCH!
LETS HAVE ANOTHER
JOINT-

SQUEAL!



HIGH ON A ROCKY MOUNTAIN
PASS OVER THE MEXICAN
BORDER, A HIGH-POWERED
CAR SPEEDS RECKLESSLY
ALONG THE DANGEROUSLY
WINDING ROAD - HEADING
FULL STEAM TOWARDS THE
STATES WITH 500 KILOS
OF MICHIOACAN STASHED
IN THE BACK SEAT...

AUTOMOBILES COURTESY OF GO-FASTEE
MOTOR COMPANY
HEADERS BY PHART

-WHEW! THIS IS SOME
HEAVY SHIT! WE KIN
GET 200 BUCKS A
KEY EASY FOR
THIS!

YEAH, I'M HIP..

SOON

WHAT IS THIS
OFFICER? I'M A
DECENT LAW
ABIDING CIT-
IZEN... WHY
AREN'T YOU
OUT ARRESTING
HIPPIES?

SHEEET! A FUCKIN'
ROAD BLOCK! THEY
MUST BE GETTIN'
WISE TO THIS ROUTE!

JUST A ROUTINE
CHECK, SIR..

..MOTHER-
FUCKER!

22T..
CRACKLE
10.4 CAR
REPORT...
SECTOR 12
MM

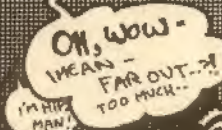
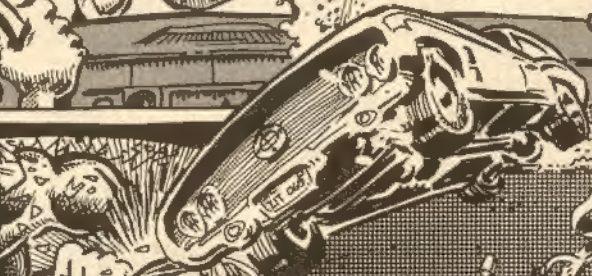
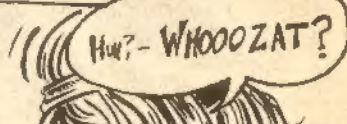
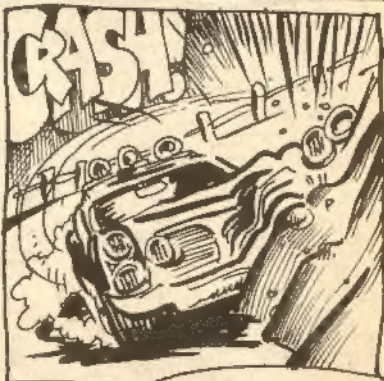
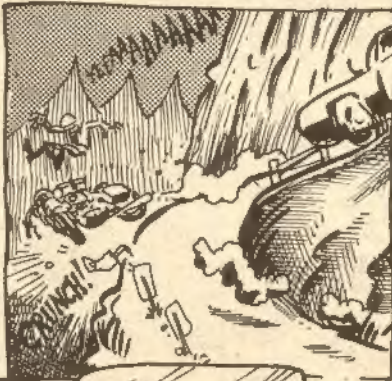
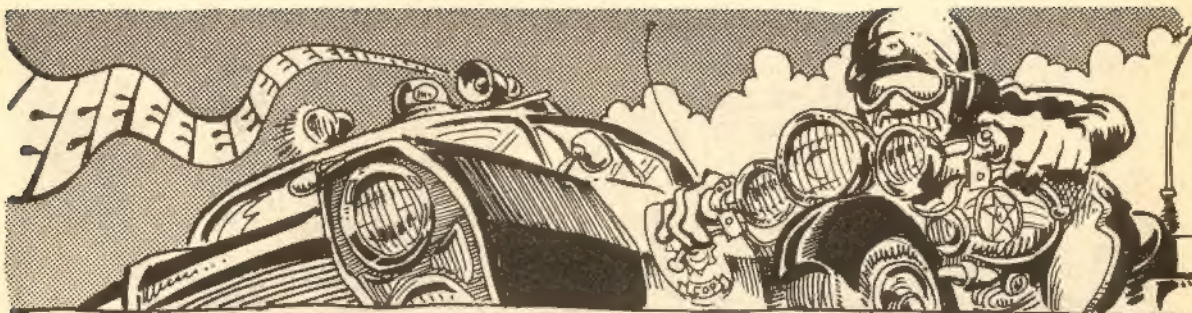
OKAY, DUDE-
GET IT ON-

I'M HIP

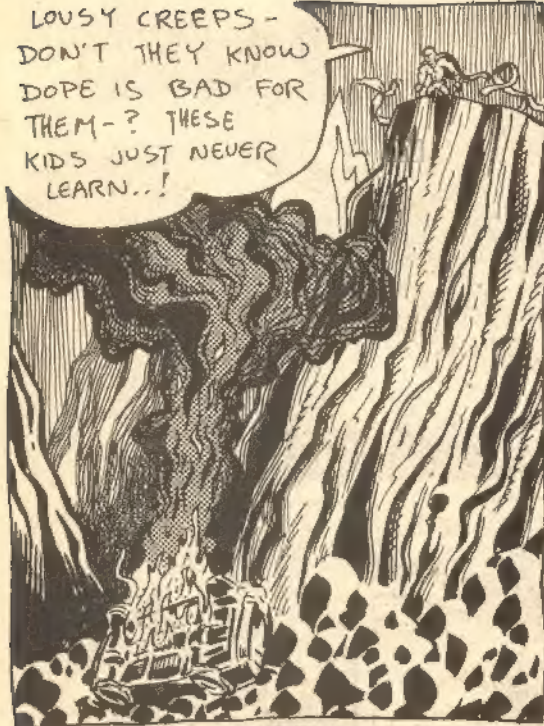
EAT SHIT,
COCKSUGGERS!

THE
FANTASTIC
GO-FASTER
580 SUPER
V-8 with
ASTRO-MATIC
TRANSMISSION
STRUTS ITS
STUFF!





LOUSY CREEPS -
DON'T THEY KNOW
DOPE IS BAD FOR
THEM - ? THESE
KIDS JUST NEVER
LEARN...!



UH, OH.. ALL THOSE KILOS ARE
GOING UP IN SMOKE --- AND
IT'S COMING THIS
WAY! I BETTER
GET -



GLURG!
KOFF!



JESUS - WHAT'S
HAPPENING??
I - I'M GETTIN'
DIZZY -

-FEEL LIKE..
I'M FLOATING
... AWAY -



Wow...

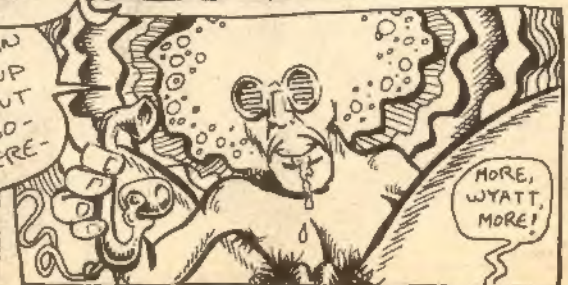
..HEY, DIG WHAT JUST SHOWED UP ON
THE DOPESCOPE - A CLOUD
OF WEED SMOKE FLOATIN'
THRU TH' AIR..



HEY, SOME-
BODY TELL
WYATT
THAT WE
JUST
FOUND A
WHOLE CLOUD
OF DOPE
SMOKE..

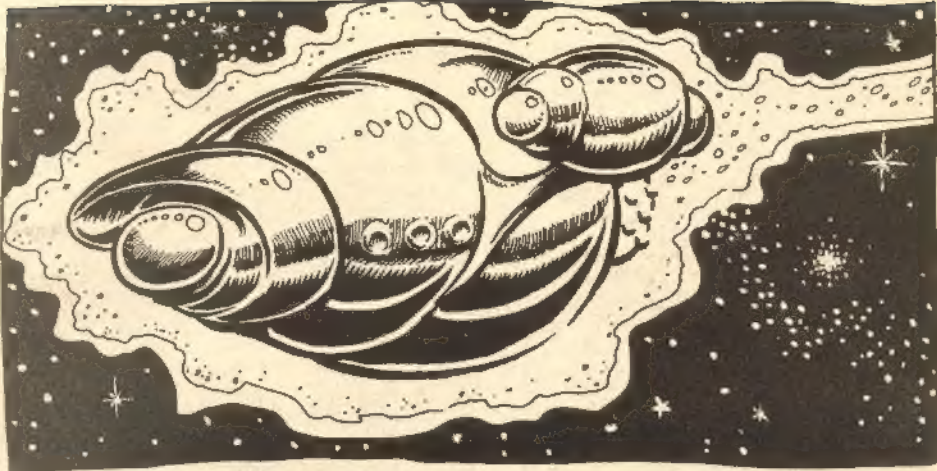


YEAH I KNOW, MAN
I JUST PICKED UP
THE VIBES ABOUT
FIVE MINUTES AGO -
-BE RIGHT THERE -

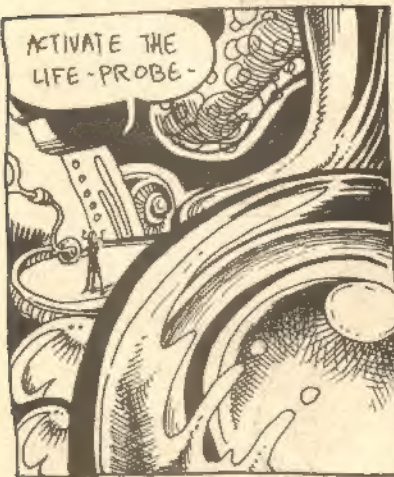


MORE,
WYATT,
MORE!

WHILE IN THE
COSMOS ABOVE,
JUST FIFTY
LIGHT YEARS
AWAY - AN
INTERGALACTIC
QUEST IS
ON ITS
WAY TO
THE PLANET
MEN CALL
"EARTH"



ACTIVATE THE
LIFE-PROBE-



LIFE-PROBE IS ACTIVATED,
OH GREAT ONE -

VERY WELL,
DEACTIVATE
UNTIL FURTHER
NOTICE..



-NO ORGANISMS IN
THAT RANGE, I'LL
EXPAND
THE FIELD-



-AH, THERE.. A PLANET
WITH EXACTLY THE
RIGHT ENVIRONMENT
TO SUPPORT THE KIND
OF LIFE I SEEK..

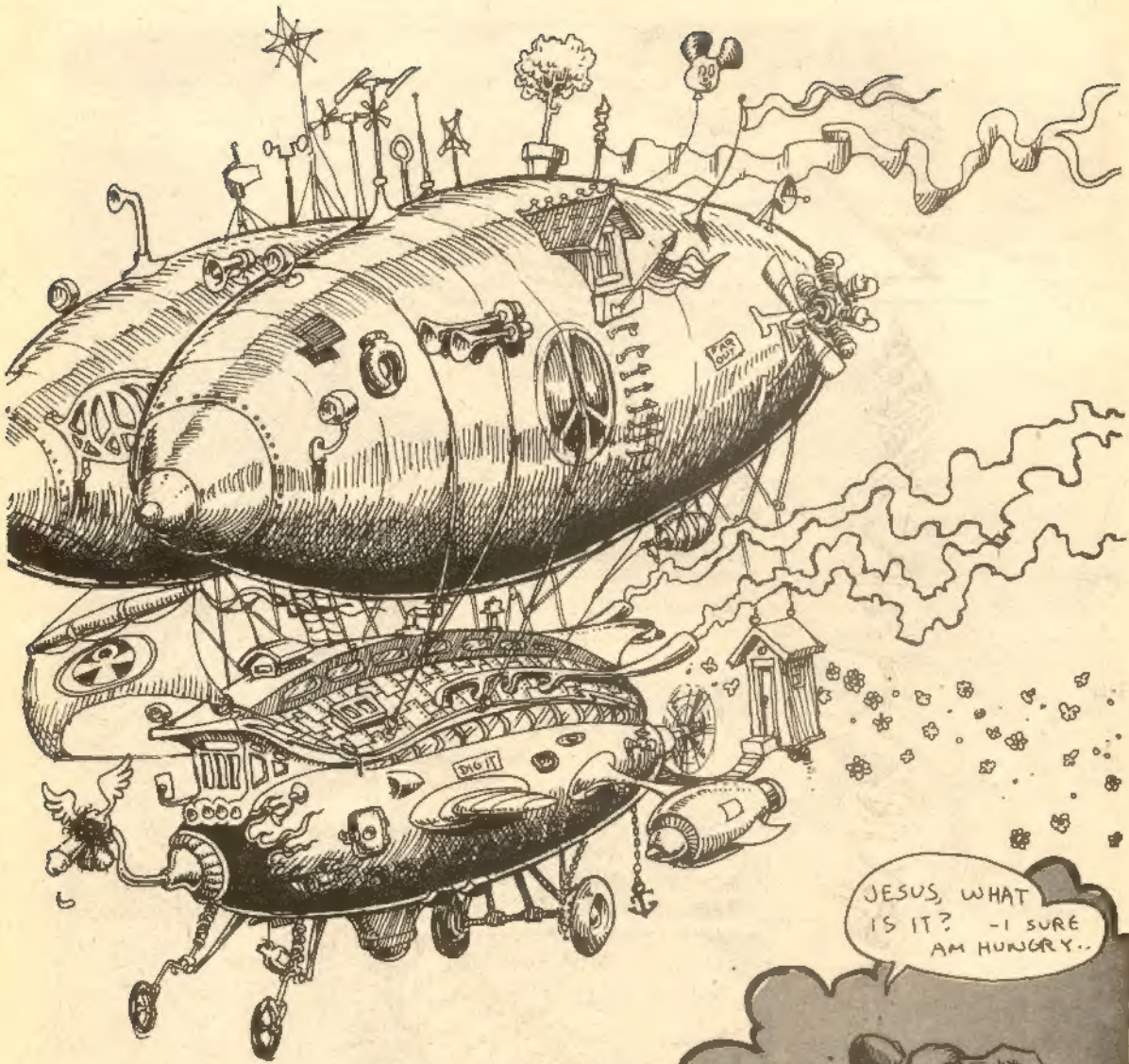


-IT'S JUST THIRTY
LIGHT YEARS AWAY-
I'LL SWITCH INTO
SPACE-WARP-



-THERE, JUST AHEAD..
THE END OF MY
SEARCH MAY BE
AT HAND..

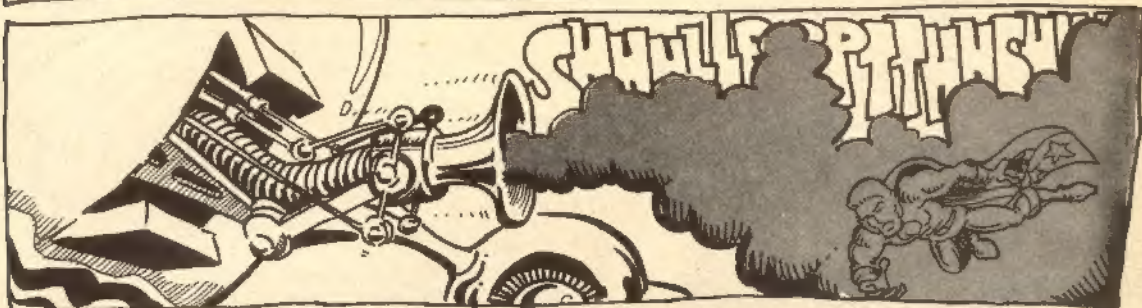
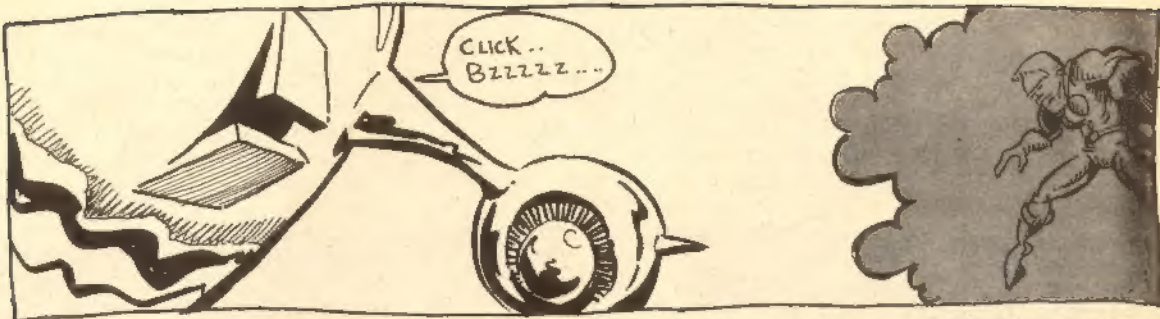




JESUS, WHAT
IS IT? -I SURE
AM HUNGRY..



SUDDENLY, WYATT WINGHEAD'S
FLOATING SKY SHIP HEADQUARTERS,
THE **I**NTERGALACTIC **M**INDFUCK **E**XPRESS,
LOOMS INTO VIEW -

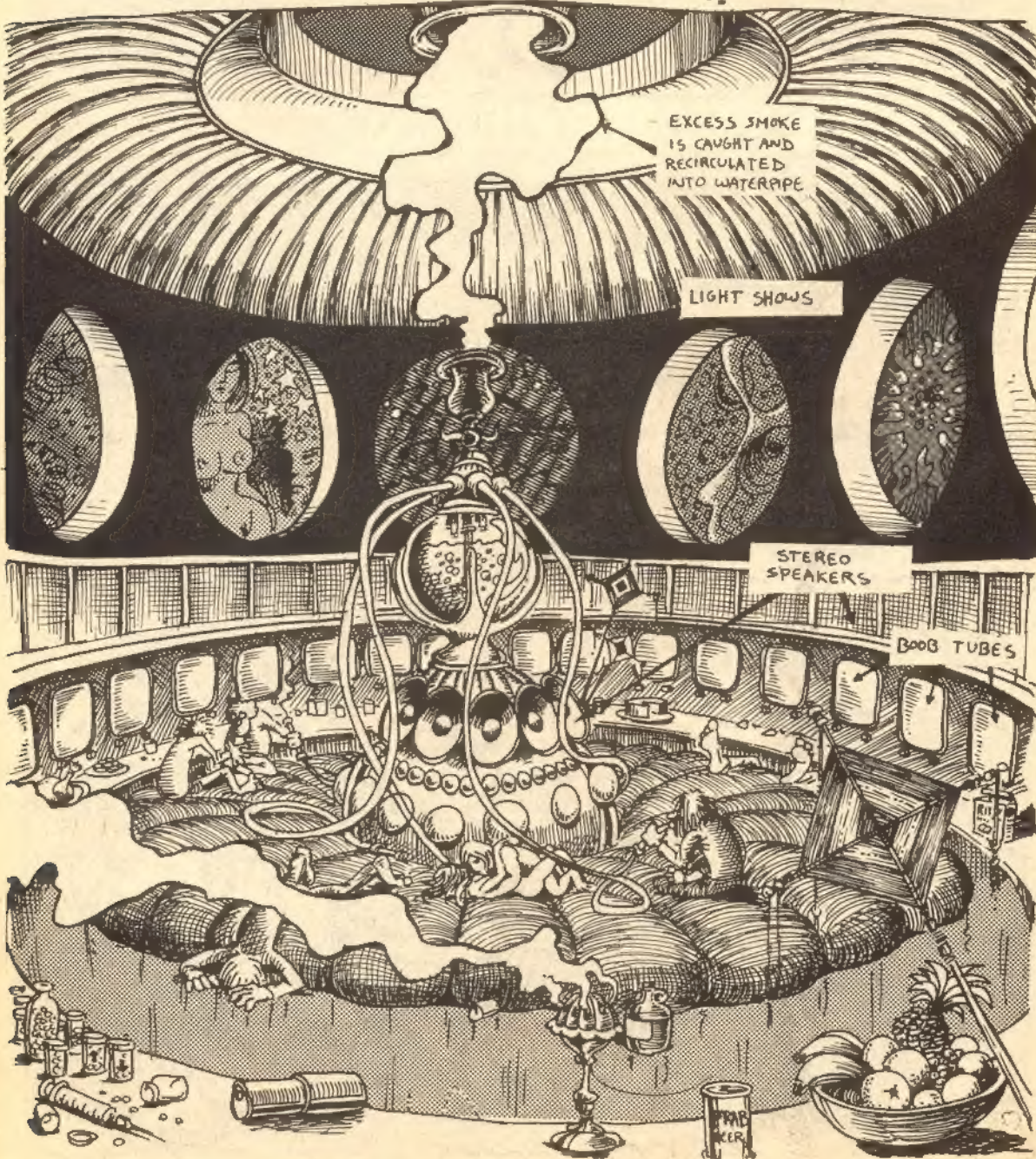


HOWDY, CREW- THIS IS WINGHEAD HIMSELF SPEAKING - THIS MORNING WE'VE GOT A SPECIAL TREAT FOR EVERYBODY- A WHOLE CLOUD OF MARIJUANA SMOKE JUST DRIFTED IN FROM OUTER SPACE- WE'RE GONNA PIPE IT IN THROUGH THE MAIN WATER PIPE- EVERYBODY ASSEMBLE IN THE TRIP ROOM AND WE'LL DO IT UP!



THE TRIP ROOM

THE FOCAL POINT OF THE WHOLE SHIP - THE SCENE OF MIND BENDING DOPE ORGIES TOO WIERD AND SPACED OUT TO EVEN IMAGINE! - DOMINATED BY A HUGE 1 KILD CAPACITY WATERPIPE. - EQUIPPED TO TITILATE AND GRATIFY - EVERY SENSUAL URGE! EVERYTHING IN THE ROOM IS POWERED BY THE SURGING COSMIC ENERGY OF WYATT WINGHEAD'S OWN SPACED-OUT HEAD - !!

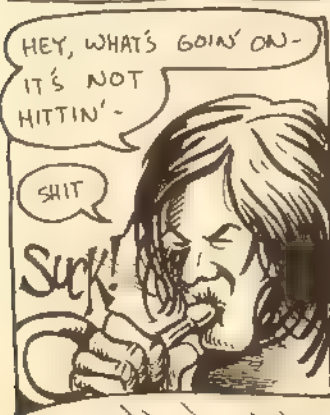


EXCESS SMOKE
IS CAUGHT AND
RECIRCULATED
INTO WATERPIPE

LIGHT SHOWS

STEREO
SPEAKERS

BOOB TUBES





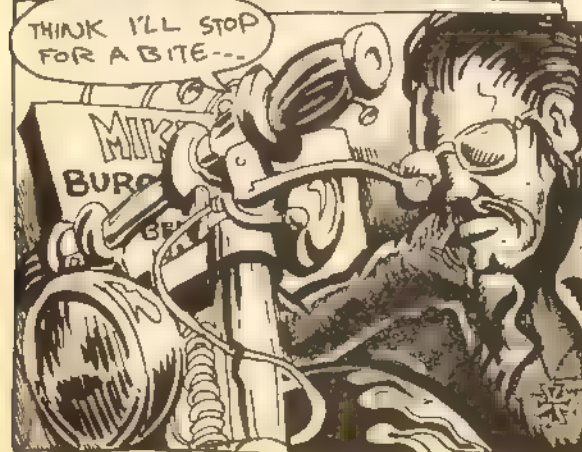
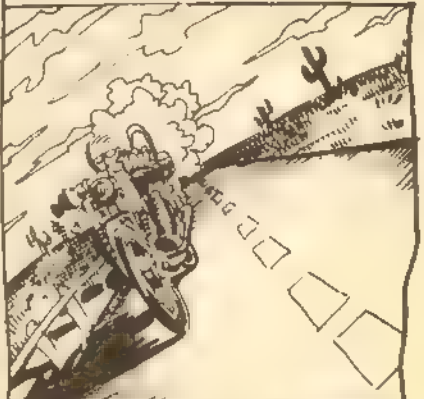
YOU GUYS SEEM
TO LIKE TO RUB
YOUR NOSES IN
THE DIRT - TRY
THIS!

THINK I'LL KNOCK
SOME 'HEADS'
TOGETHER!



MEANWHILE...

ART THE
FART OF
THE MEAN
UGLIES MC
CRUISES
BACK TO
L.A. WITH
A COUPLE
OF KEYS..

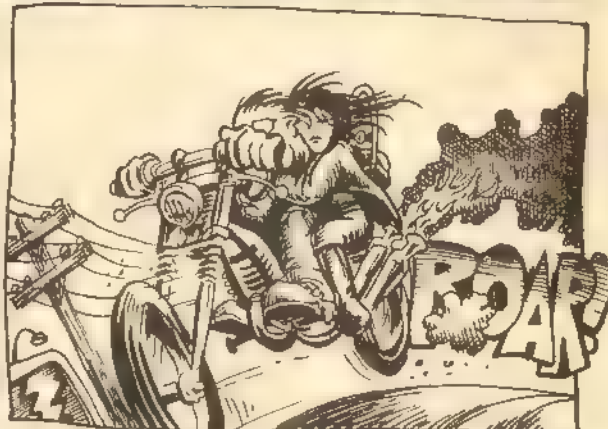
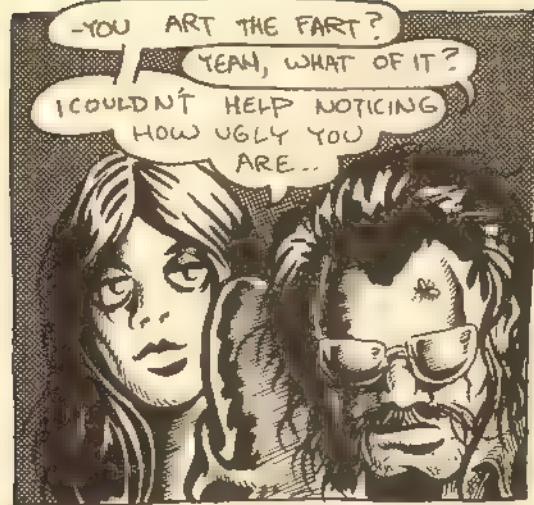


THINK I'LL STOP
FOR A BITE---



WHUDDYA WANT?

JUST GIMME A
BURGER AN' A BEER
AN' DONT GIMME
NO SHIT

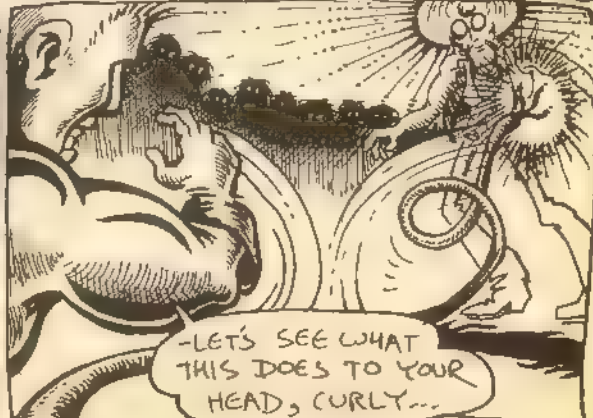
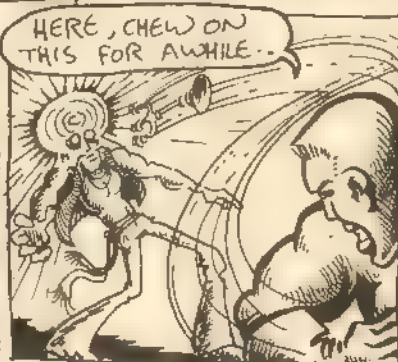
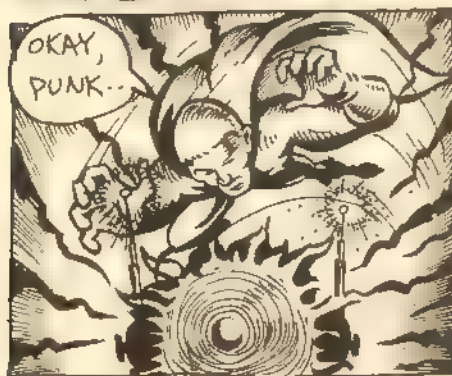


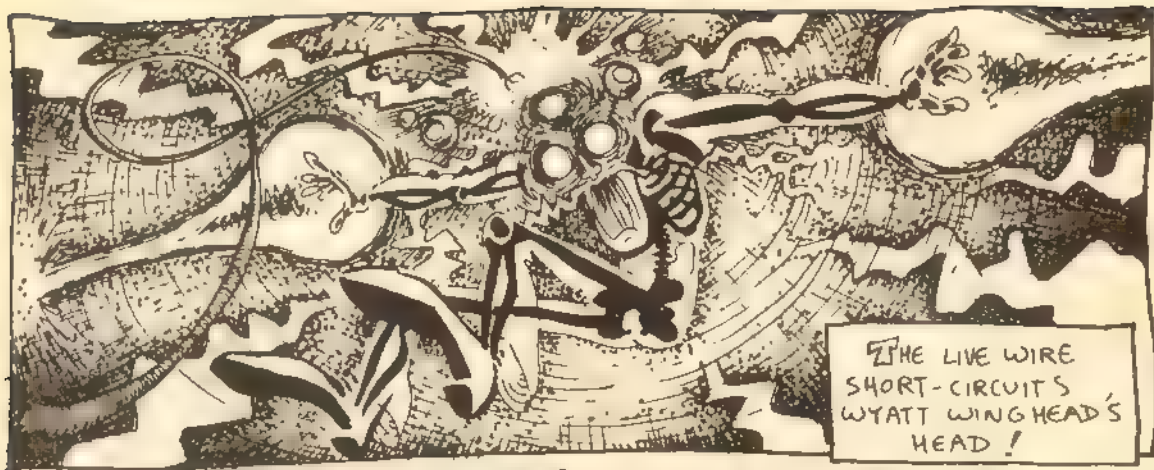
MEANWHILE:
OUT IN THE
COUNTRY,
SOME FREAK
IS SITTING
AT THE
KITCHEN
TABLE,
DRINKING
TEA, EATING
PEANUTS,
AND SMOK-
ING JOINT
AFTER JOINT..



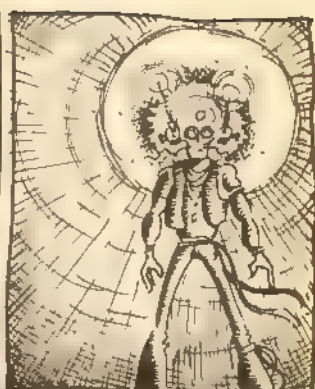


HOWDY, CAPTAIN-
WHAT A TRIP TO
SEE YOU AGAIN-
I MEAN, IT'S REALLY
FAR OUT
Y'KNOW...?

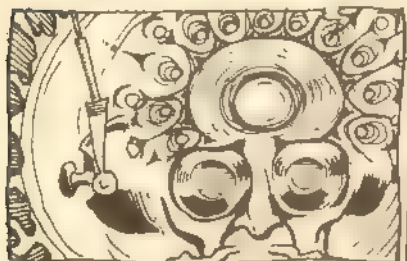




-WAIT... WHAT'S
HAPPENING
NOW...!!?



WOW, MAN.. I JUST HAD
THE WIERDEST RUSH-



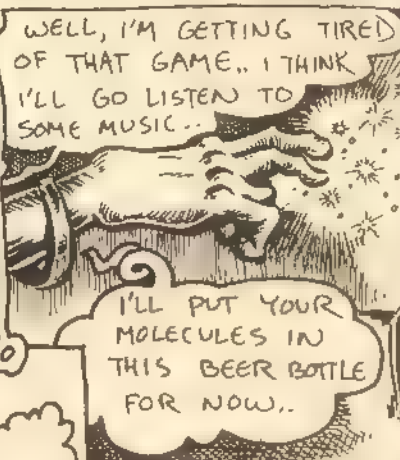
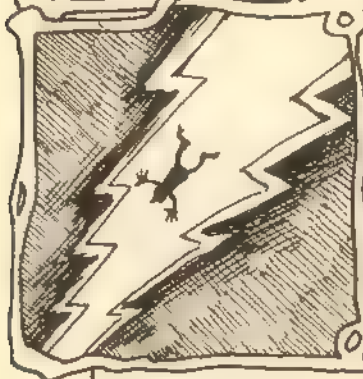
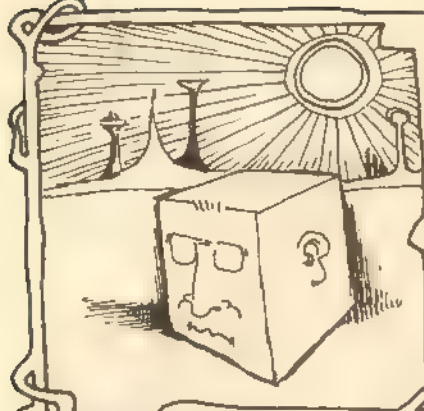
I'LL JUST HOLD YOU
IMMOBILE WITH A BEAM
OF MENTAL
FORCE..

-HERE..
EAT THIS..!!

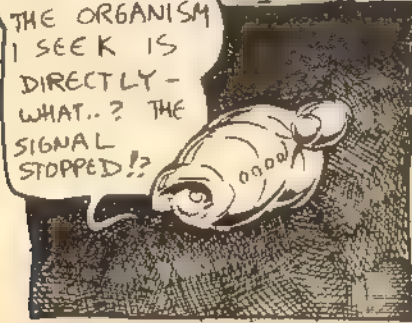
NOW, CAPTAIN
GUTS, I WILL
ABSORB YOUR
WHOLE BEING INTO
MY BRAIN - LET'S
SEE WHAT YOU'RE
REALLY LIKE !!

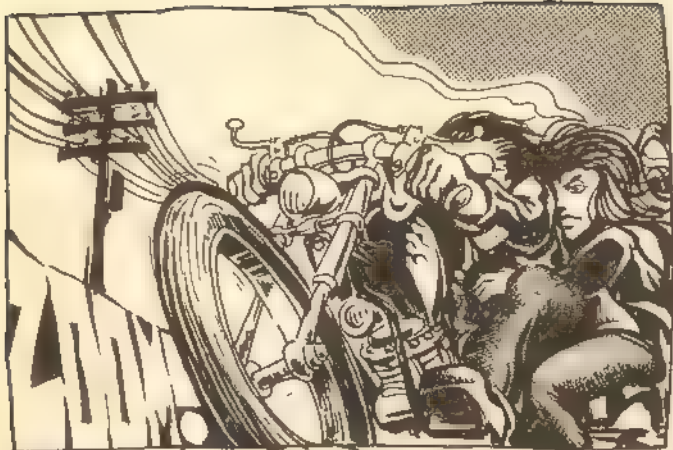




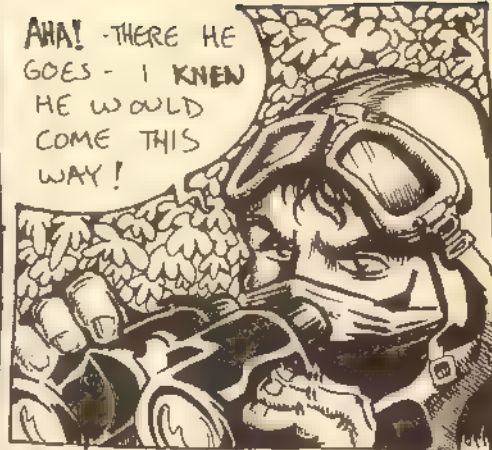


WHILE DOWN ON THE HIGHWAY-

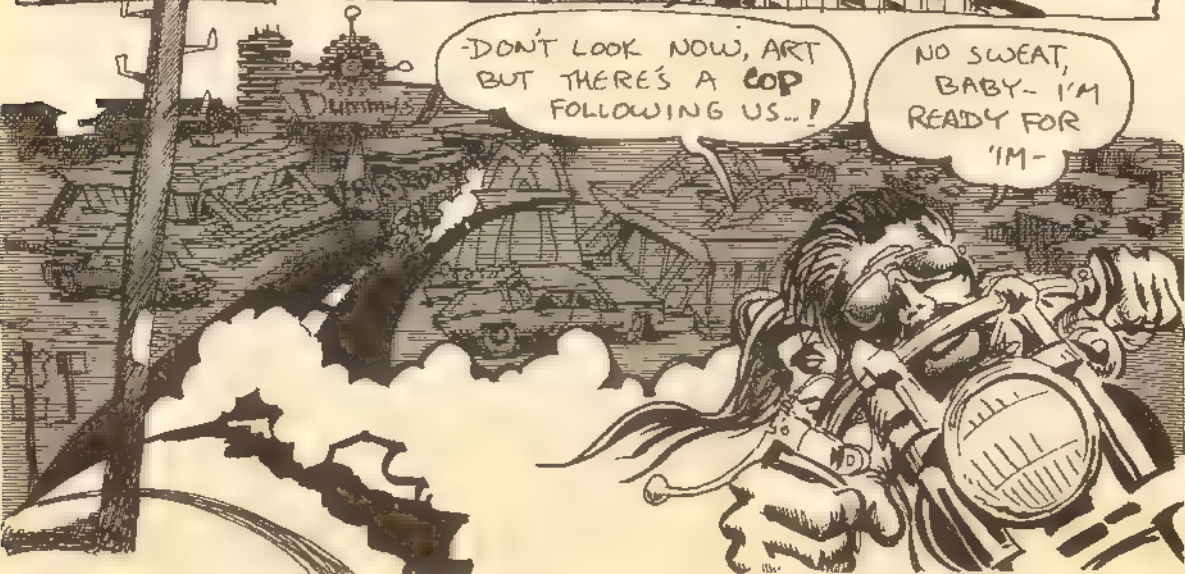
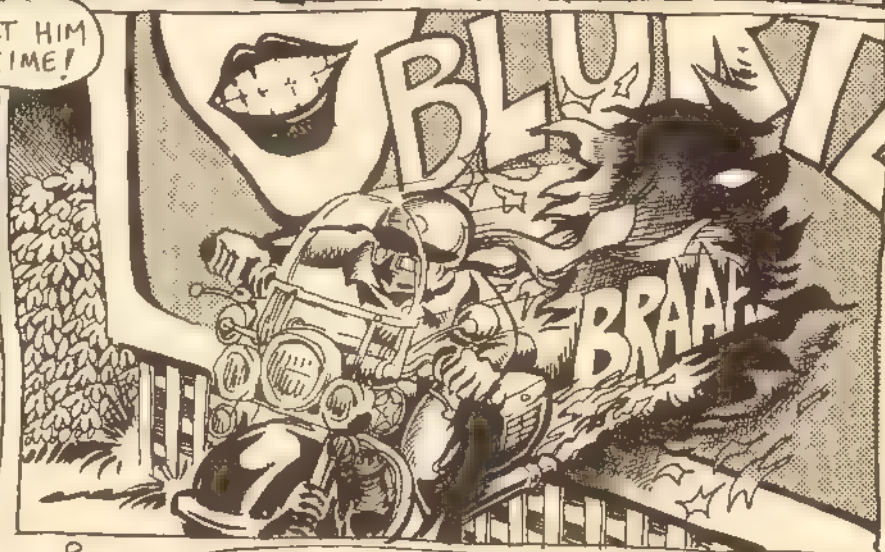




AHA! -THERE HE
GOES - I KNEW
HE WOULD
COME THIS
WAY!

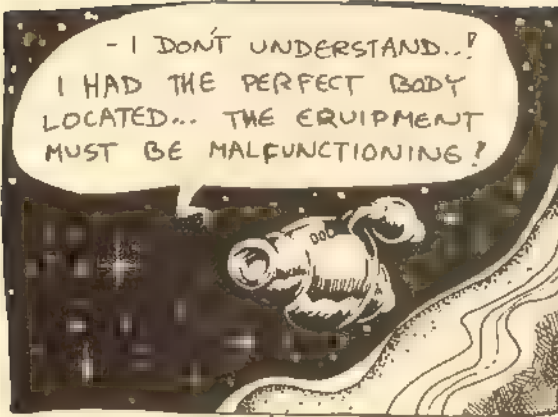


I'LL GET HIM
THIS TIME!

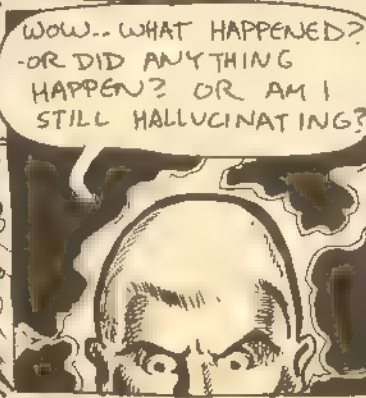
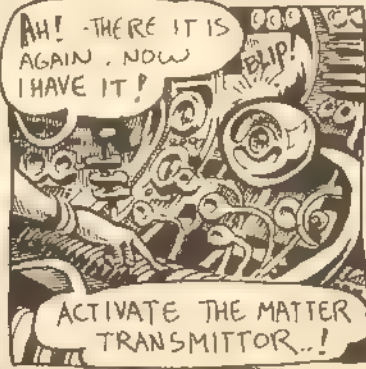
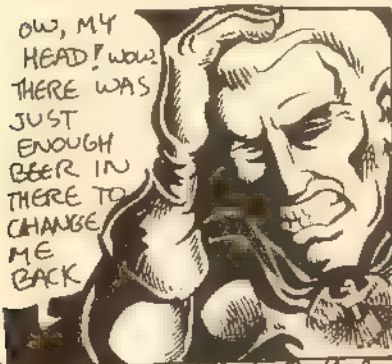
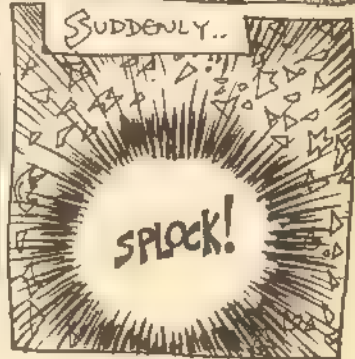
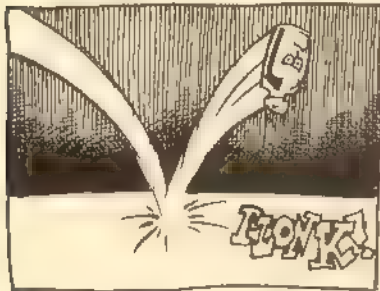


-DON'T LOOK NOW, ART
BUT THERE'S A **COP**
FOLLOWING US..!

NO SWEAT,
BABY- I'M
READY FOR
'IM-



CAPTAIN GUTS - STILL IN THE FORM OF FILLMORE
GRINCHBOTTOM - BOUNCES HELPLESSLY AWAY.



GREETINGS,
EARTHMAN -

YOU HAVE JUST BEEN
TRANSMITTED ABOARD MY
STARSHIP WHICH IS NOW
ORBITING THE PLANET
YOU CALL EARTH -

-I HAVE INTERRUPTED
YOUR PETTY HUMAN
PURSUITS - FOR I HAVE
USE FOR YOU - MORE
EXACTLY, I HAVE USE
FOR YOUR BODY -

I COME FROM A
DISTANT GALAXY
OF WHICH I AM
LORD, I AM

NEBULA
QUEEN
OF THE
OUTERWORLD

-I LEFT MY DOMAIN
THOUSANDS OF YOUR
EARTHLY YEARS AGO -
TO SEARCH OUT THE
ENDLESS COSMOS TO
FIND EVERY CONCEIVABLE
FORM OF **SEXUAL PLEASURE!**
-FOR MY DESIRE IS ENDLESS
AS THE STARS... AND MY
BOX IS AS DEEP AS
THE VOID !!

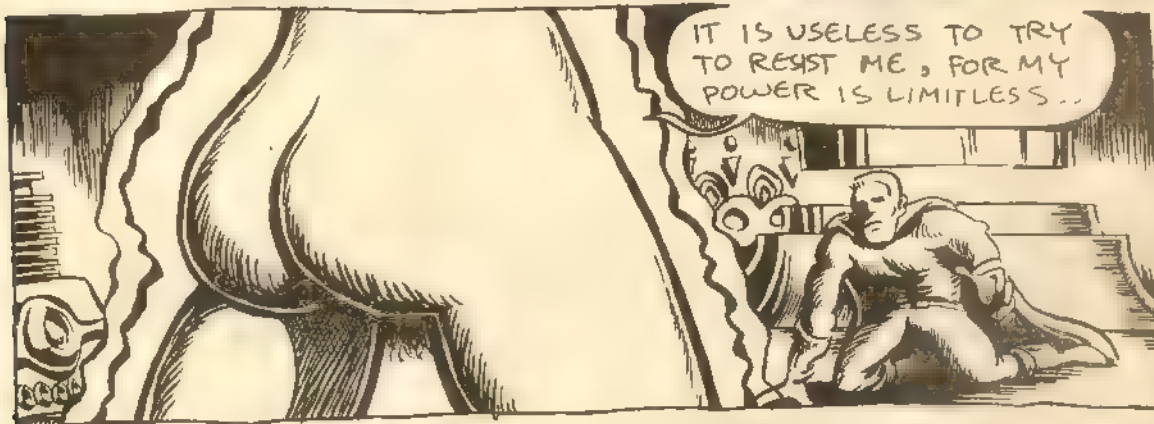
I HAVE
SCANNED
YOUR PLANET
TO FIND
THE PERFECT
BODY FOR
MY NEEDS
-AND YOU
MY CAP-
TAIN, HAVE
THE MOST PERFECTLY
FORMED SEXUAL
ORGAN ON YOUR
WORLD..



PREPARE
YOURSELF..
EARTHMAN-



IT IS USELESS TO TRY
TO RESIST ME, FOR MY
POWER IS LIMITLESS..



-SEE HOW I CAN DISPOSE
OF YOUR GARMENTS
WITH A MERE GESTURE?



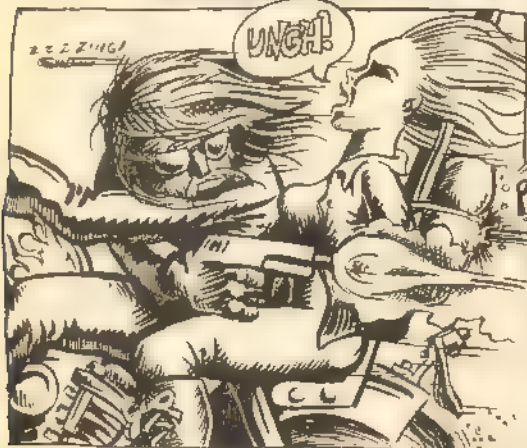
OKAY, LADY, BUT
IF YOU WANNA
FUCK..?



-YOU'RE GONNA HAVE
TA DOIT **MY** WAY??

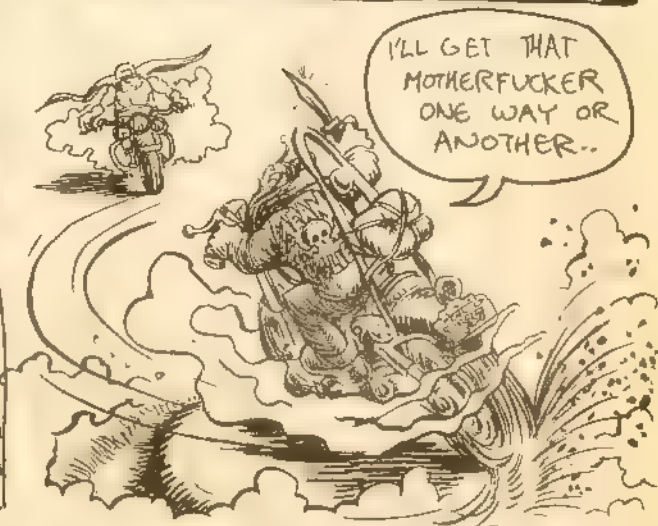


SIMULTANEOUSLY...





WHAT IS GOING ON-?
YOU HAVE DECEIVED
ME - YOU ARE NOT
THE PERFECT ORGANISM
I THOUGHT YOU WERE!

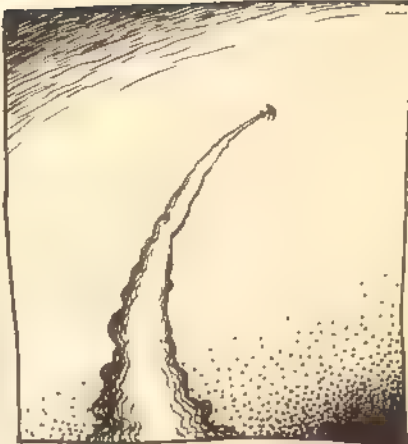
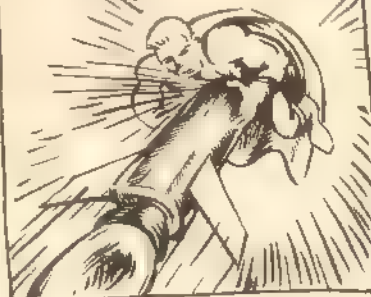




HAW! HAW!
-CREEP NEVER
KNEW WHAT HIT 'IM!



OOE!



HEY WYATT, THE FEDS
ARE SHOOT IN' MISSILES
AT US!



HEY WYATT- ART THE FART
JUST GOT WIPED OUT
WITH ONE OF OUR SHIPMENTS
AND GUESS WHO DID IT-
CAPTAIN GUTS!



WAIT A MINUTE -
HOLD IT - I CAN'T
ABSORB ALL THIS
AT ONCE--



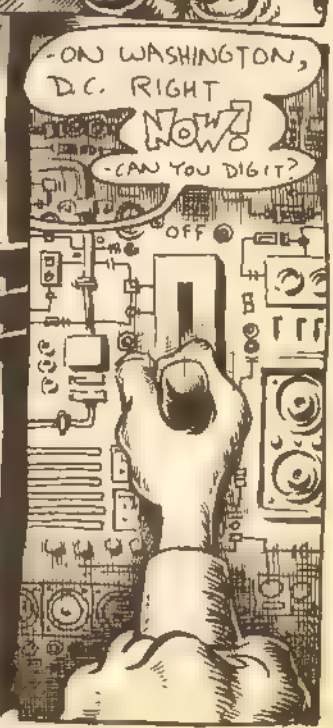
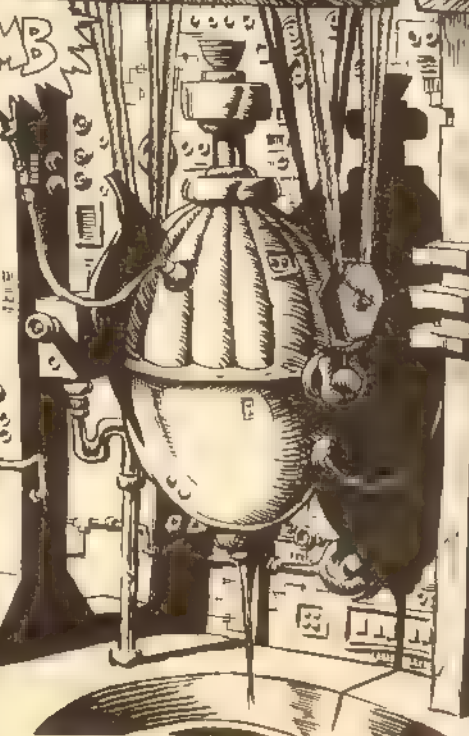
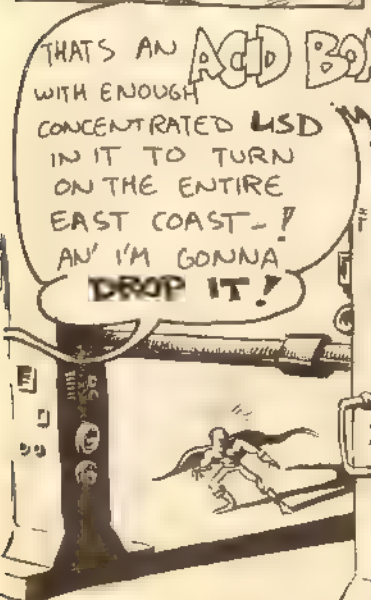
FIZZLE!



G-CAPTAIN GUTS ???

-YOU'RE BLOWING
MY MIND!?

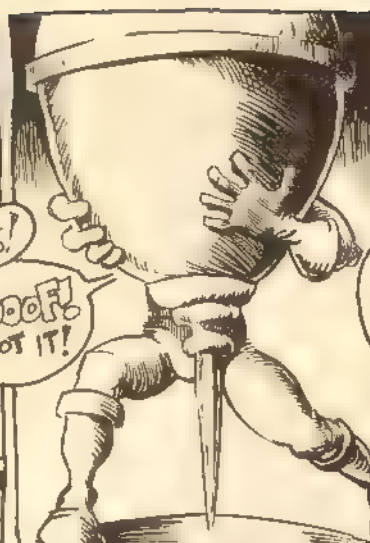




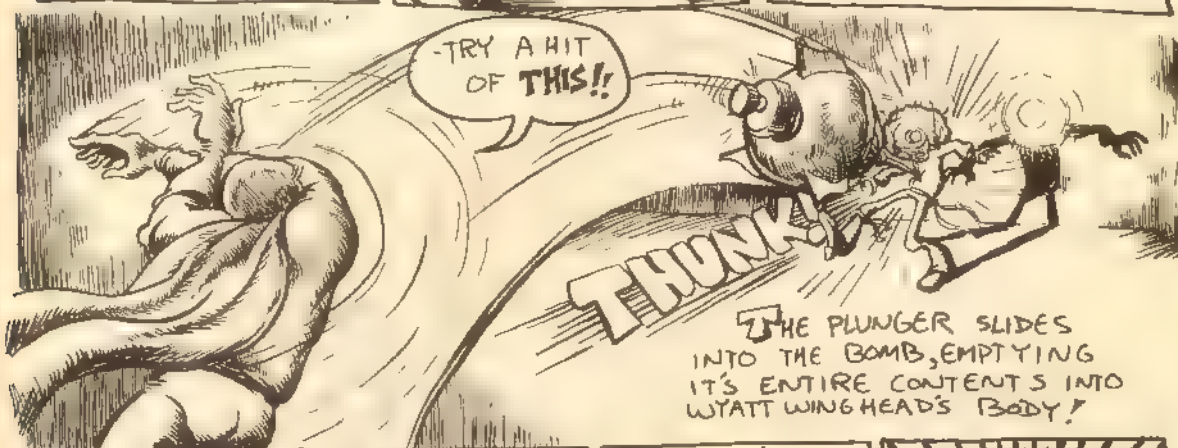


IT-IT'S
DROPPING!

OOOF!
-GOT IT!



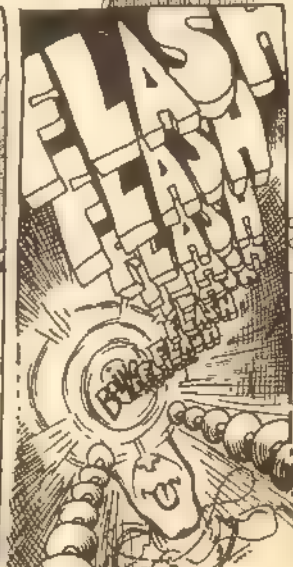
OKAY,
WINGHEAD
-IF YOU
DIG ACID
SO MUCH...



-TRY A HIT
OF THIS!!

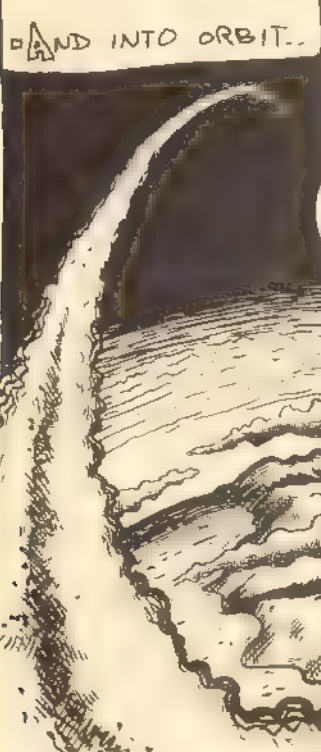
THUNK!

THE PLUNGER SLIDES
INTO THE BOMB, EMPTYING
IT'S ENTIRE CONTENTS INTO
WYATT WINGHEAD'S BODY!





WYATT GOES
OUT OF CONTROL-



AND INTO ORBIT..

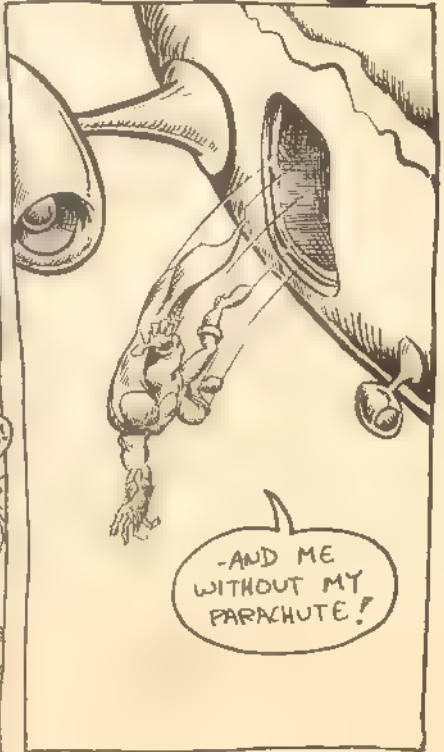


LOOKOUT!
THE SHIP'S FALLING!

WOW.. THAT
OL' WYATT
REALLY GO'D
THAT TIME..?

PASS
THAT
SONG..

TOO
LATE!



-AND ME
WITHOUT MY
PARACHUTE!



I BETTER THINK
OF SOMETHING
QUICK!



WAIT! I'VE
GOT AN
IDEA-

-HOPE I HAVE
A MATCH.. YEAH,
HERE'S ONE-



-CAUSE I
FEEL ONE
HELL OF
A FART
COMING
ON-

HOPE THIS
WORKS..



WHOOSH!!

TOOT!

BRRAP!



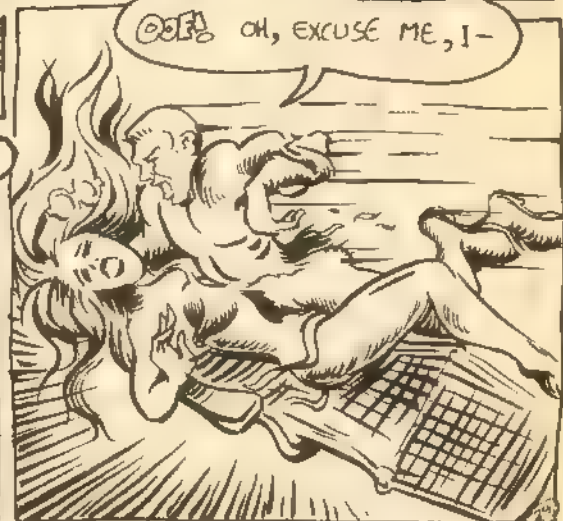
-I'M JET-PROPELLED!-



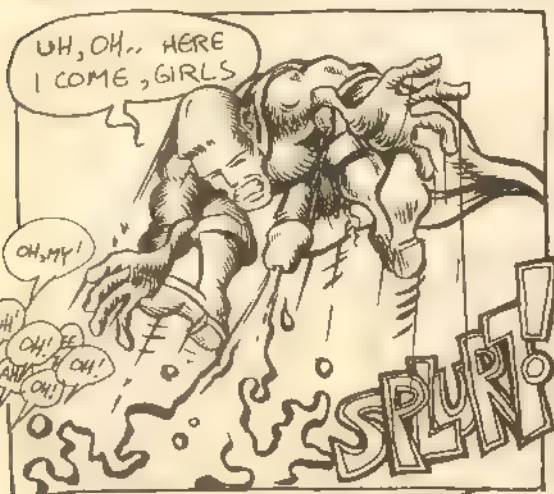
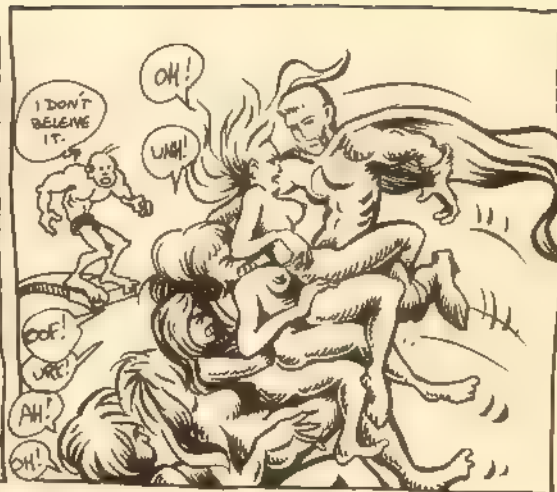
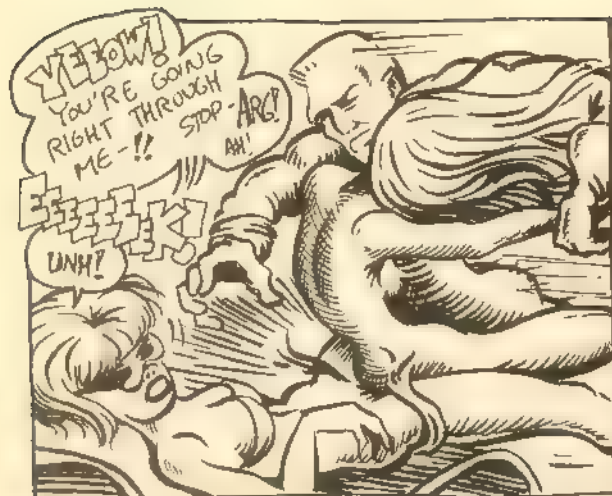
-IF I CAN JUST
KEEP FARTING
LONG ENOUGH
TO MAKE A
LANDING..



OOOPS! THERE
GOES MY FLAME..!



OOOPS! OH, EXCUSE ME, I-



OUT OVER THE CITY CAPTAIN GUTS
HURTLES...



-AND INTO A FIFTH-
FLOOR ONE-ROOM
APARTMENT...



Superhighway COMICS

IT'S A
GOLFSTEE
COMIC

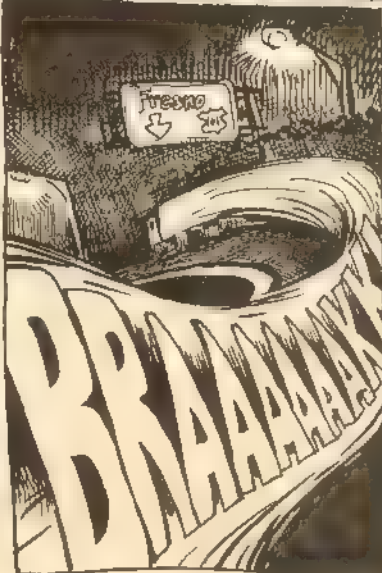
♪ I GOT TEN
FORWARD SPEEDS
AND A SWEET ♪
GEORGIA OVANDRIVE

Heh! Heh!

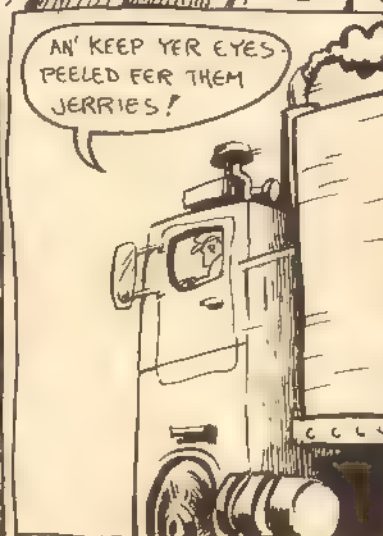
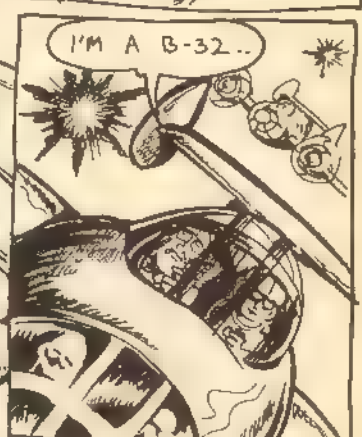
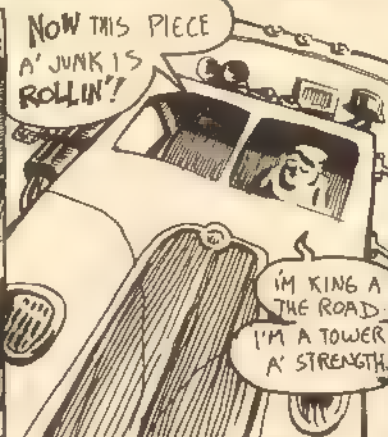
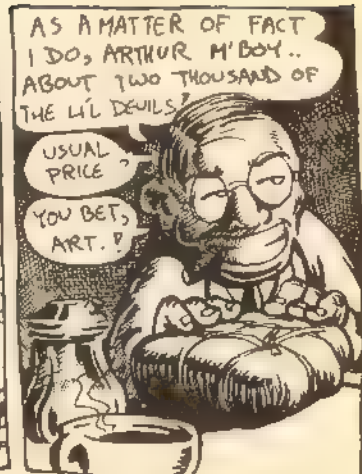
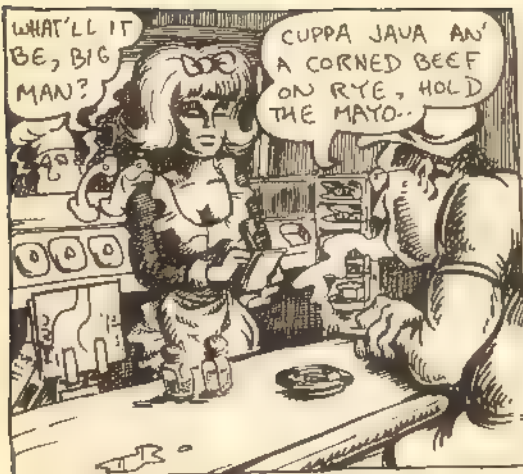
SHIT
SHIT
ACME SHIT CO.

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♪ I TAKE THEM LITTLE
WHITE PILLS AN' MY ♪
EYES ARE OPEN WIDE...



I GOTTA GET THIS LOAD
OF SHIT DOWN TO SAN
DIEGO BY ELEVEN-AN'
NOBODY BETTER GET
IN MY WAY!



MEANWHILE...

AND JUST WHERE
DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE GOING?

-JUST GOING FOR
A LITTLE RIDE, DEAR

JUST SIT TIGHT, BABY..
DADDY'S COMING
FOR YOU

WE'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF
THIS NASTY COLD GARAGE
AND ONTO THE ROAD IN
NO TIME AT ALL -

AAAAAH! WHAT BEAUTY?
WHAT ELEGANCE!
WHAT POWER!

-NOW, MY NON-
GLARE DRIVING
GLASSES..

-AND MY
GLOVES..

ALL SYSTEMS
CHECKED OUT -

-CONTACT!

HEEHEEHEE!
HAHAHAHA!

LOOK OUT, ALL YOU
PUSSYWHIPPED VW'S -
HERE COMES THE TERROR
OF THE HIGHWAYS!!!

SUDDENLY THE
WARM STILLNESS
OF THE QUIET
SUBURBAN
NIGHT IS
SHATTERED BY
THE PIERCING
ROAR OF
EIGHT POWER-
CRAZED
CYLINDERS..

ROAR!

MEANWHILE..

VROOOOONNN

-A LITTLE OLD LADY
DOING 35 IN THE
MIDDLE LANE! AND
JUST ABOUT TO GO
INTO THAT TUNNEL?
GREAT! THINK I'LL
BLOW HER TRIP!

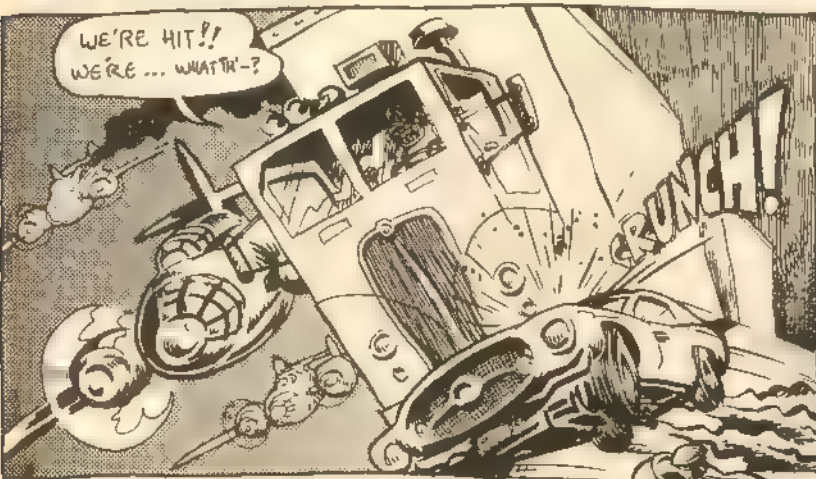


UP, UP, AND AWAY!

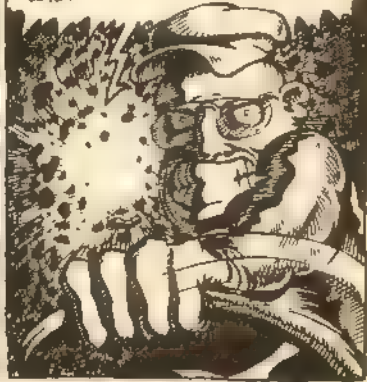
BANDITS AT TEN O'CLOCK!
LOOK ALIVE YOU GUYS!!



WE'RE HIT!!
WE'RE ... WHAT'N'?



OO-OO!! YOU CRAZY MANIAC!
WHAT'RE YOU DOIN'??!

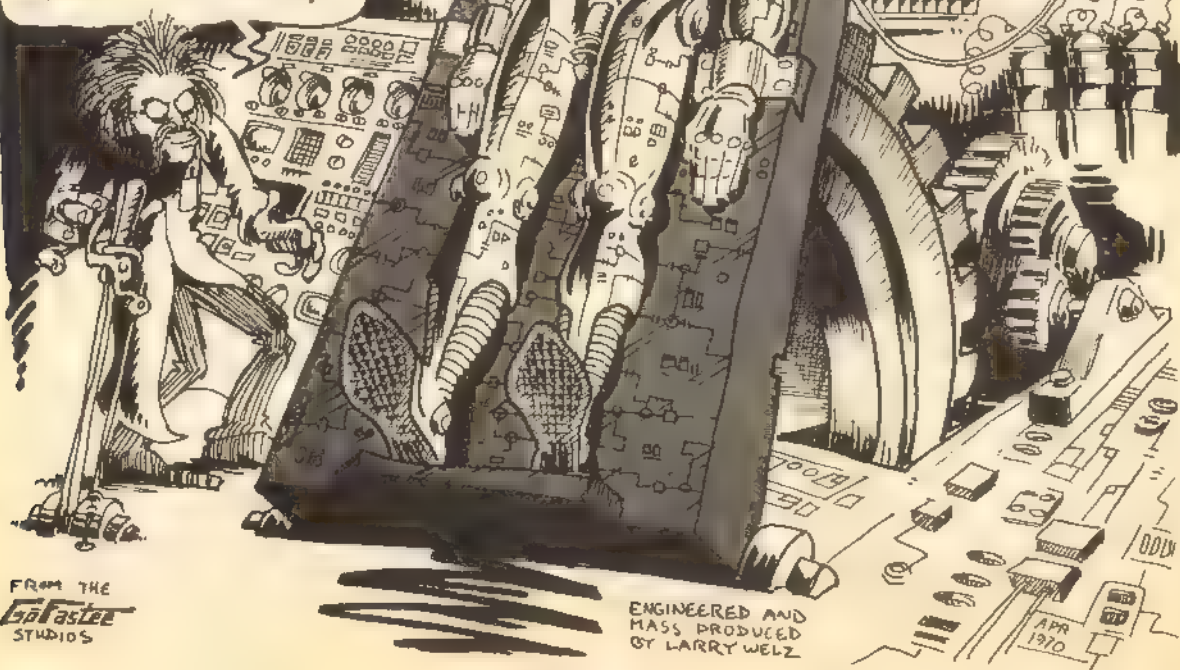


SO REMEMBER KIDS-
SPEED KILLS!

WIERD! TOO MUCH! FREAKY AND FAR-OUT!

KRAKOWAR COMICS

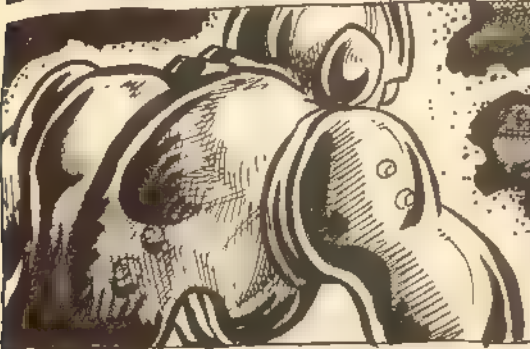
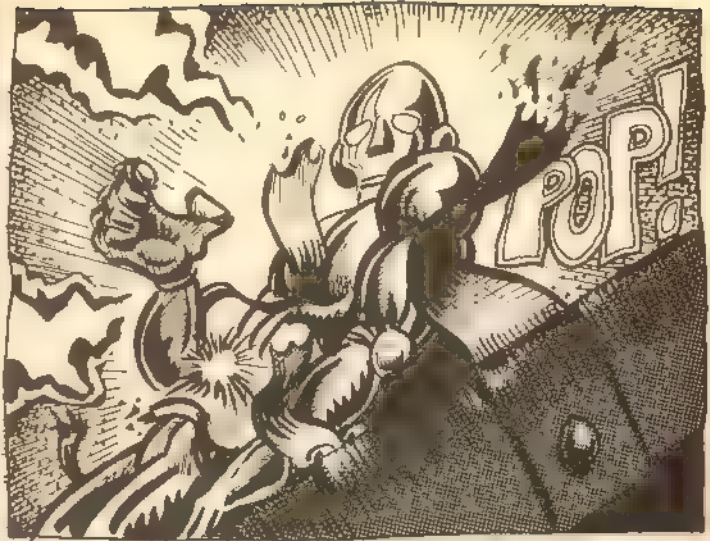
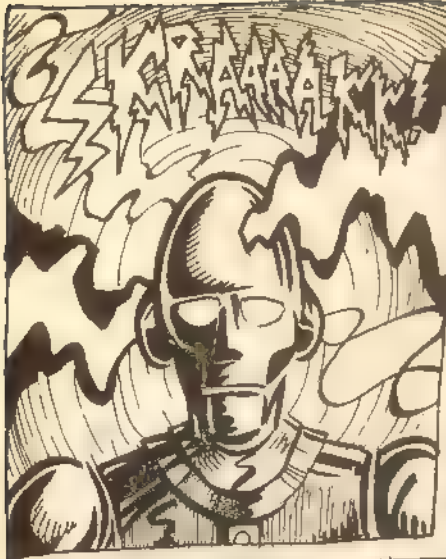
HEH! HEH! AT LONG LAST,
I'VE DONE IT! I'VE BUILT
THE ULTIMATE MACHINE!
THE MOST AMAZING-
MOST POWERFUL-
MOST VERSATILE
ROBOT THE WORLD
HAS EVER KNOWN!
I CAN-DARE I SAY IT?-
RULE THE WORLD!



FROM THE
KRAKOWAR
STUDIOS

ENGINEERED AND
MASS PRODUCED
BY LARRY WELZ

APR
1970



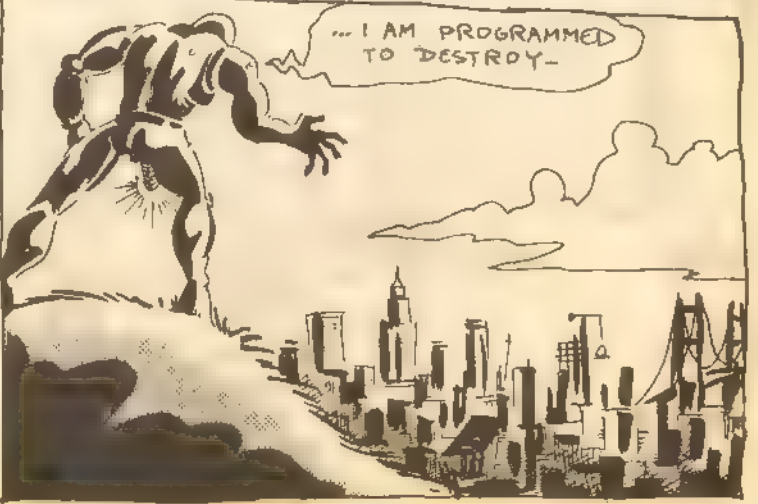
AK, MY ROBOT - WHAT GREAT THINGS ARE IN STORE FOR US - YOU AND ME.. WE CAN RULE THE WORLD! WE CAN BRING CIVILIZATION TO ITS KNEES!



-WHAT DO YOU MEAN "WE"?-
-CLIKIE

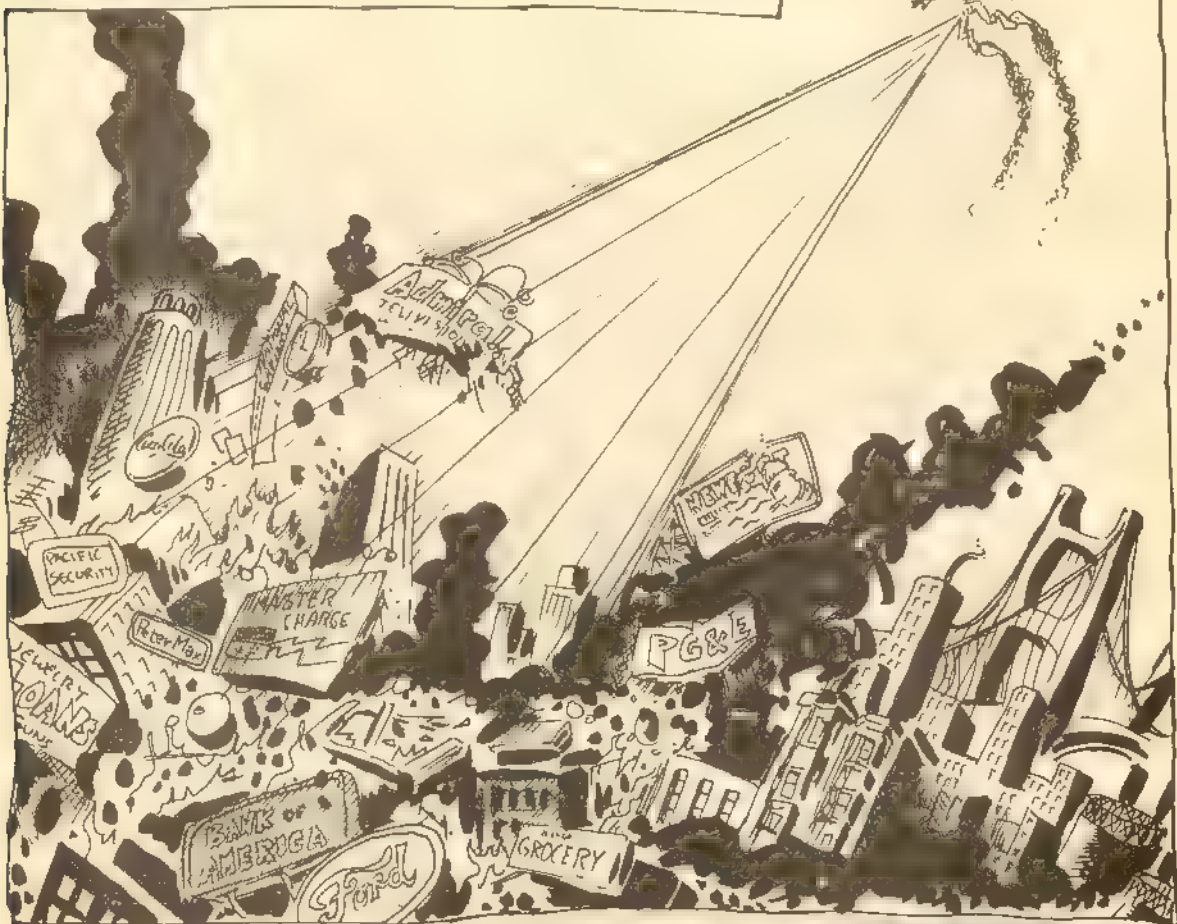


NOT WAIT!! YOU NEED ME - YOU
-GLURG!



... I AM PROGRAMMED TO DESTROY -

USING HIS FOOT ROCKETS, CYBERNETIC ANDROID UNIT XR-270 FLIES UP OVER SAN FRANCISCO AND DESTROYS IT WITH ITS ATOMIC LAZER TRANSISTORIZED PENIS!



DISASTER HAS STRUCK!
ALL OUR MAJOR CITIES
ARE BEING BURNED TO
THE GROUND-ONE
BY ONE!



THE U.N. HAS DECLARED
A STATE OF INTERNATIONAL
CATASTROPHE! LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN -THE WORLD IS
BEING DESTROYED BY
SOME UNKNOWN, ALIEN
FORCE ~~THEY~~.....



CIVILIZATION AS WE
KNOW IT HAS CEASED
TO EXIST! NOTHING-
NOTHING IS LEFT-



COMMUNICATION HAS BROKEN
DOWN COMPLETELY - NO MORE
TELEVISION- RADIO OR TELEPHONES-
NO MORE FREEWAYS-
WE'RE ALL DONE
FOR-



NOBODY EVEN
HAD TIME TO
DECLARE WAR.

ARNOLD! **LOOK!**
MONEY! ALL OVER
THE PLACE! PILES
OF IT! WE'RE **RICH!**

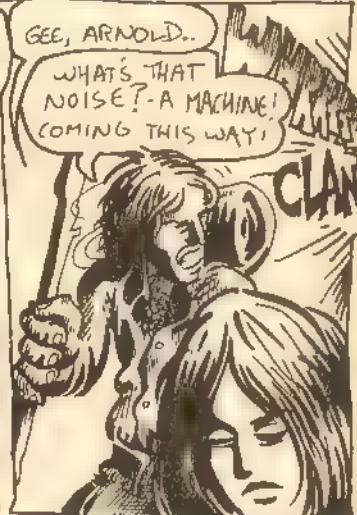


THROW IT BACK ON
THE GROUND, SHIELA.
IT'S MEANINGLESS, NOW
IT'S JUST MORE
GARBAGE..!

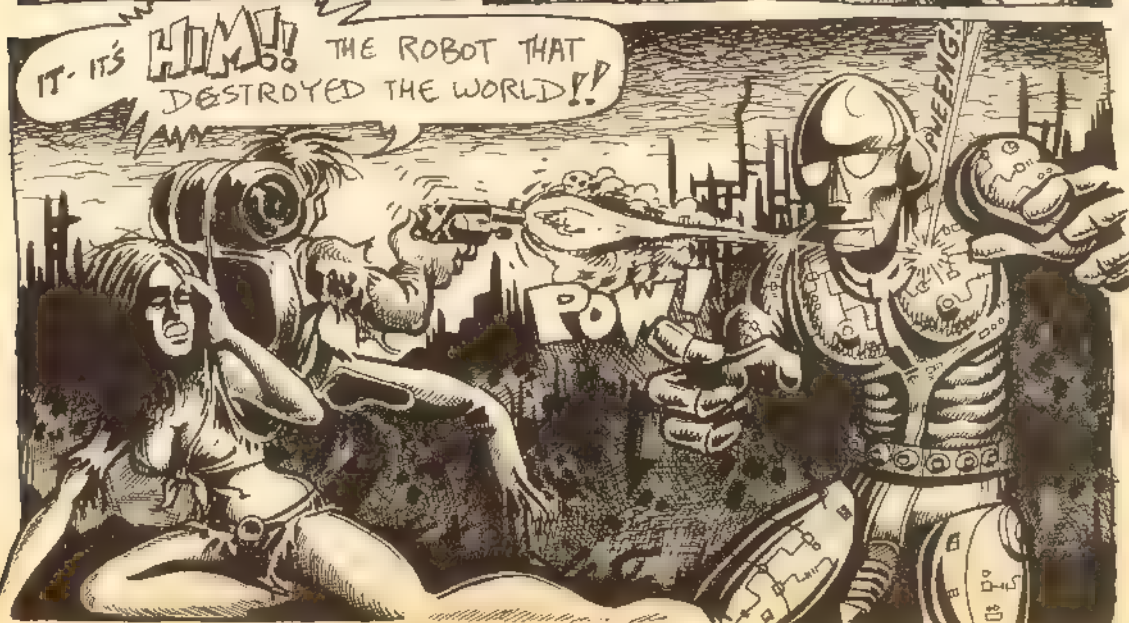


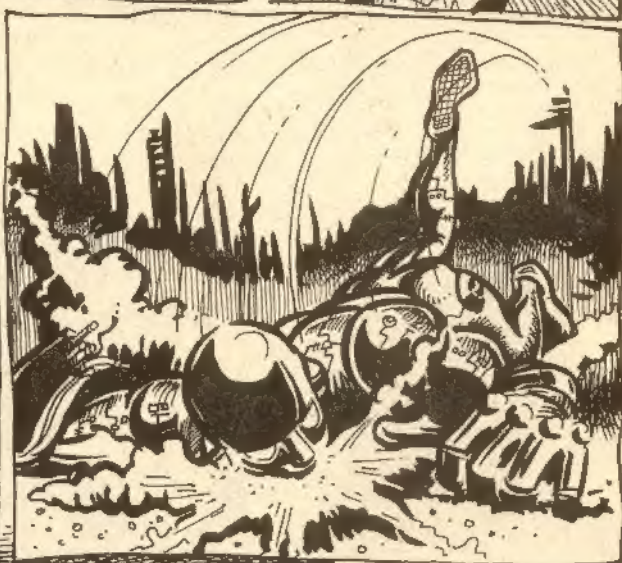
GEE, ARNOLD..

WHAT'S THAT
NOISE? - A MACHINE!
COMING THIS WAY!



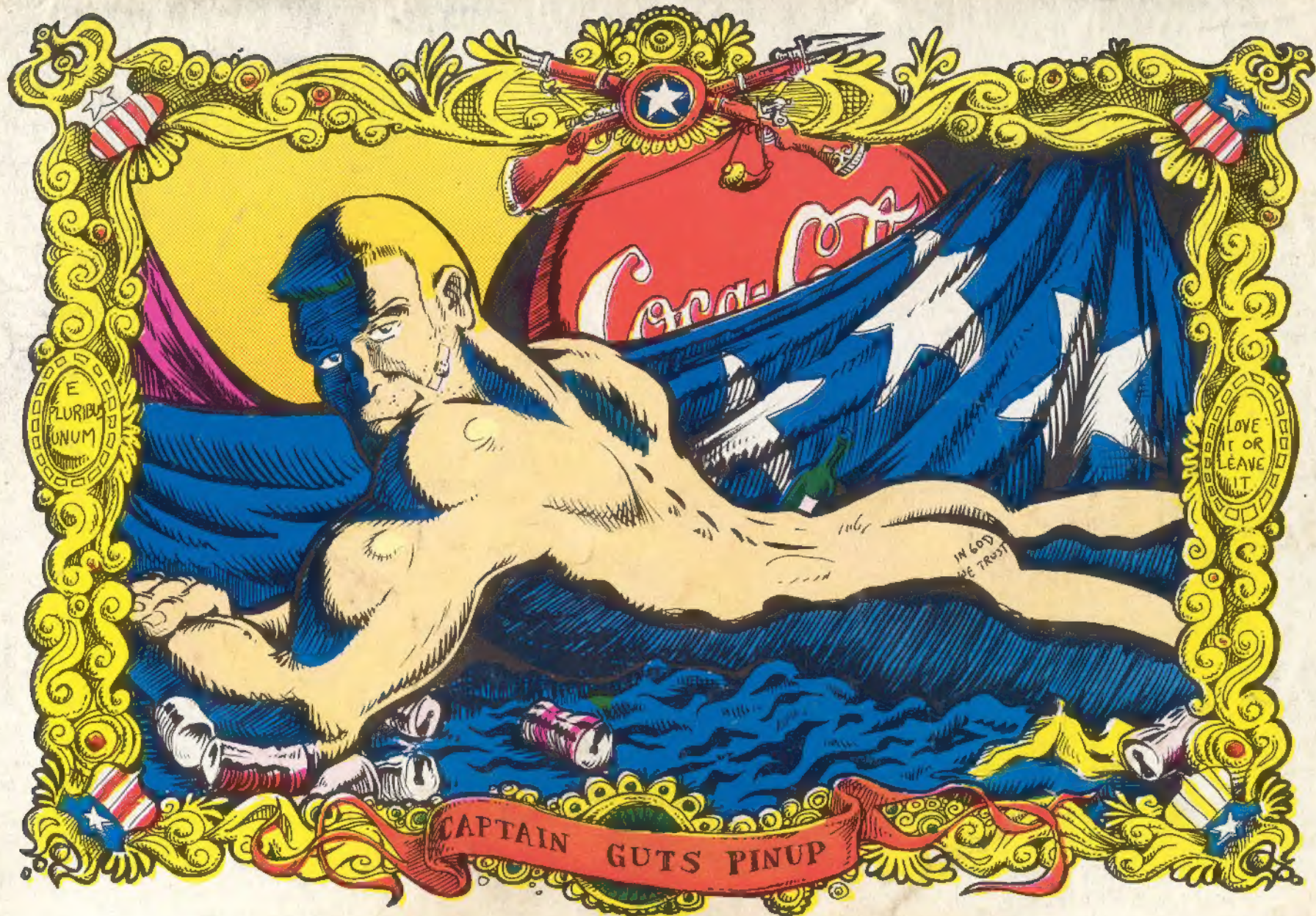
IT- IT'S **HIM!!** THE ROBOT THAT
DESTROYED THE WORLD!!





Captain Guts







Sir Real's

**UNDERGROUND
COMIX CLASSIX**

Captain Guts #3

Published March 1971

(1st edition)

The Print Mint

50¢

44 pages

Print run of 20,000 copies

6 3/4" x 9 3/4"

Stories:

3 - Captain Guts Freaks Out

33 - Superhighway Comics

38 - Machine Age Comics

Artists:

Larry Welz 1-44

Comments:

**Captain Guts tangles with Wyatt Winghead
and dope smugglers.**